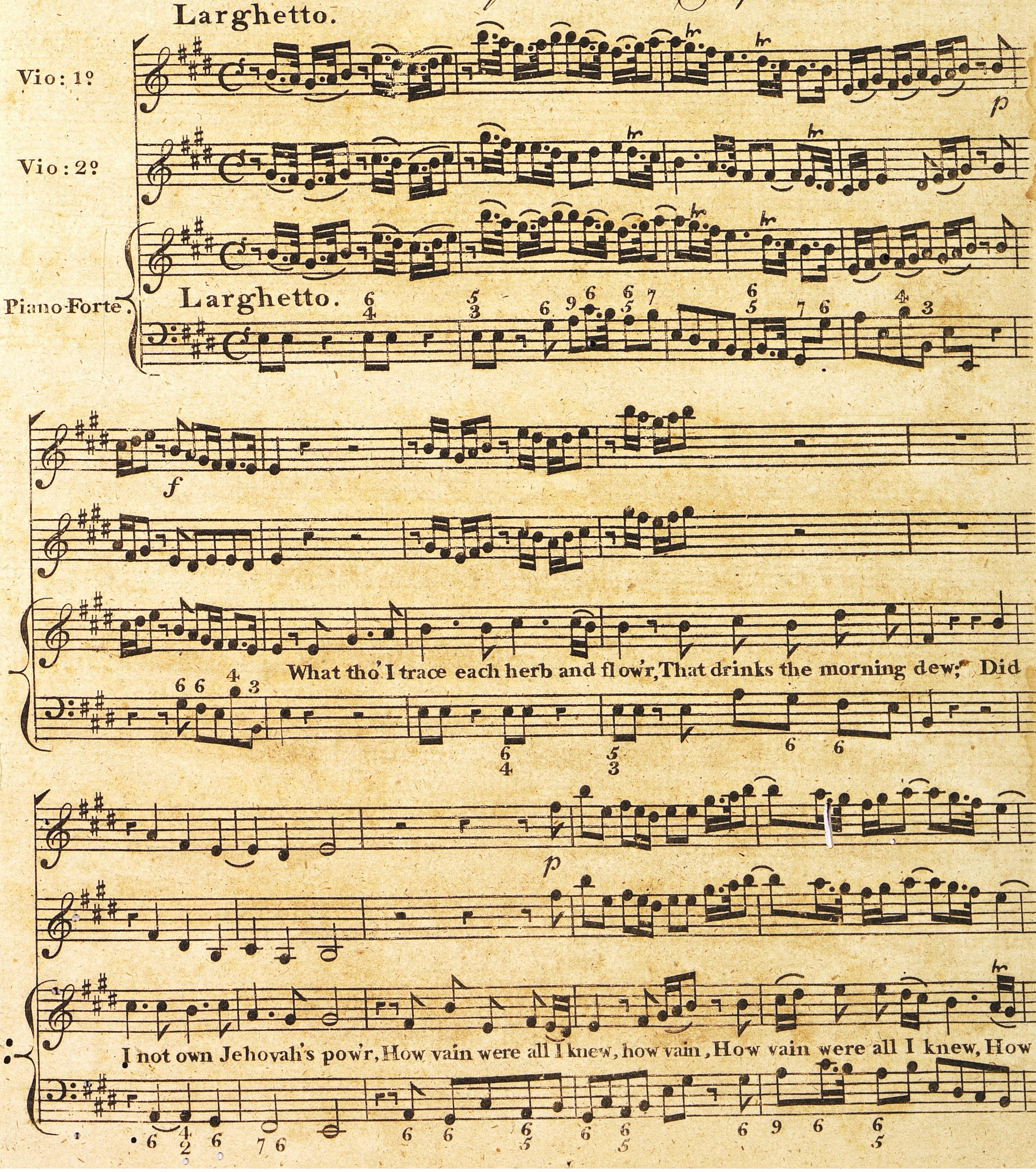
WHAT THO' I TRACE EACH HERB & FLOWER

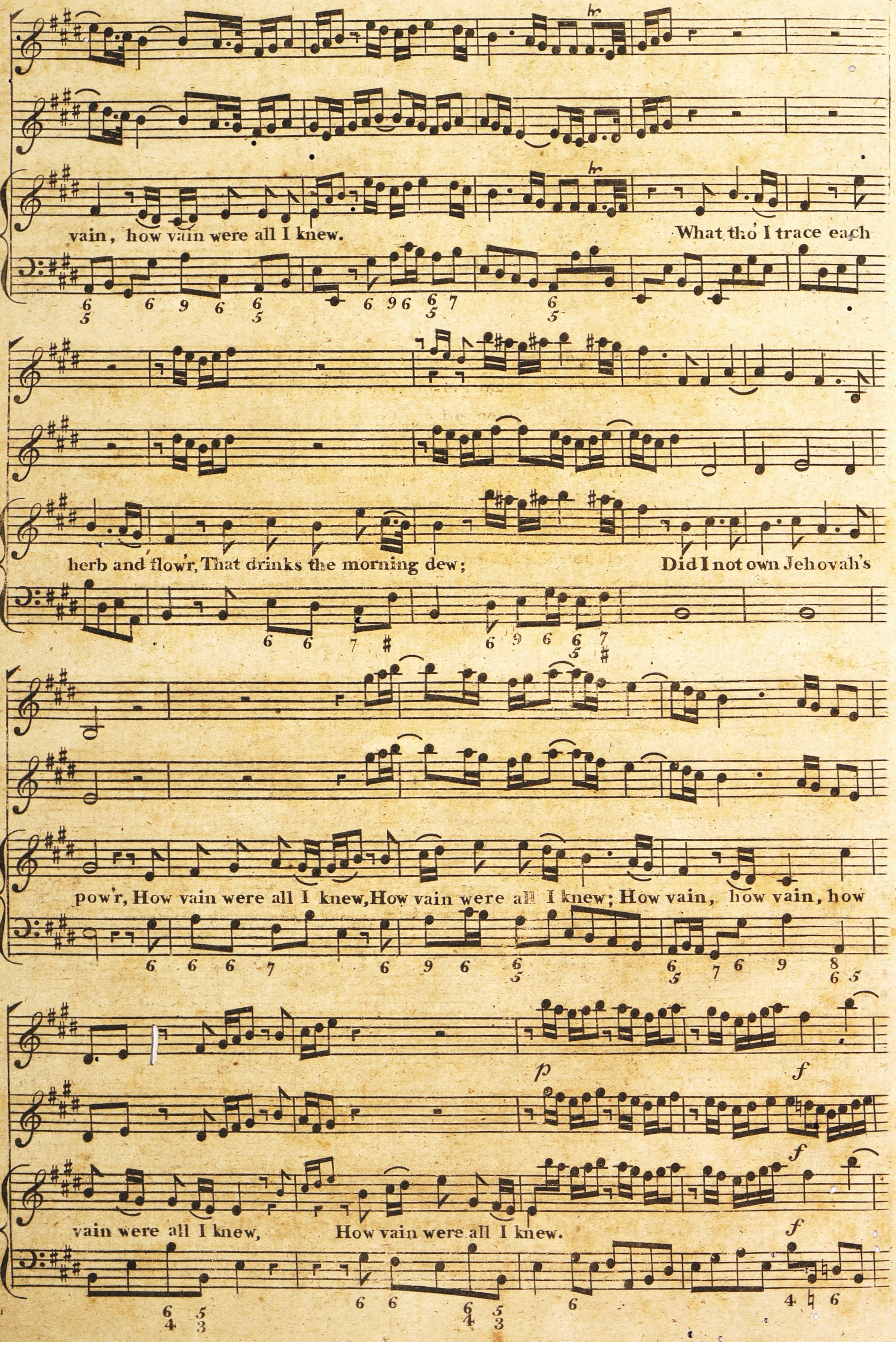
Sung by Miss Parke, in

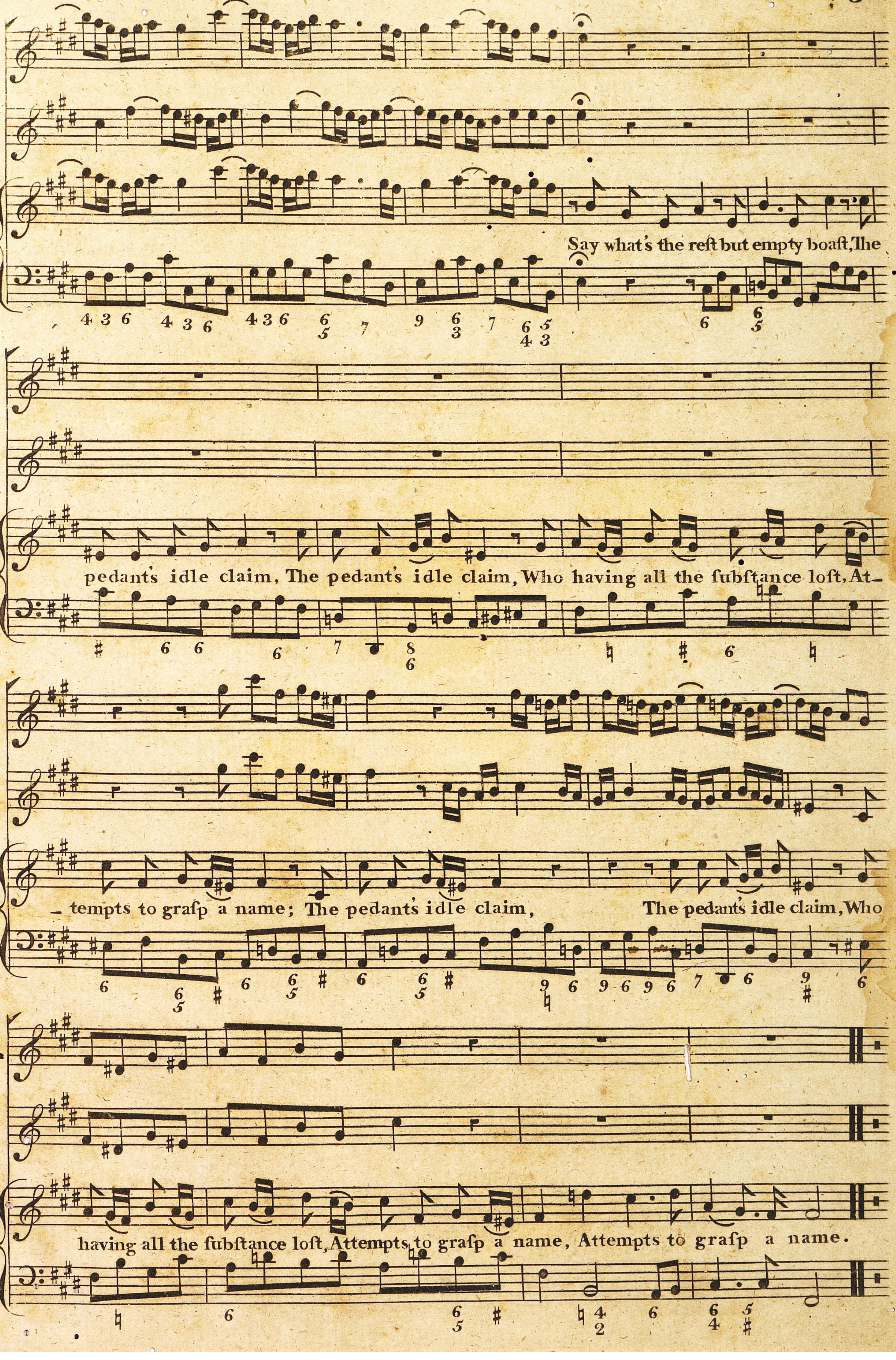
SOLOMON.

Pr. 1s

London. Printed by W. Rolfe, 112, Cheapside.




vain, how vain were all I knew. What tho' I trace each
herb and flow'r, That drinks the morning dew; Did I not own Jehovah's
pow'r, How vain were all I knew, How vain were all I knew; How vain, how vain, how
vain were all I knew, How vain were all I knew.


Say what's the reſt but empty boaſt, The
pedant's idle claim, The pedant's idle claim, Who having all the ſubſtance loſt, At-
-tempts to graſp a name; The pedant's idle claim, The pedant's idle claim, Who
having all the ſubſtance loſt, Attempts to graſp a name, Attempts to graſp a name.